CASUALTIES OF WAR

MOON KNIGHT™

MOON KNIGHT

He was a mercenary. A killer. And then he was a hero. Marc Spector used to jump from roof tops, spread his cape against the night and drop to the streets below. Dealing vengeance in the name of his lord Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. But that was years ago. Before he lost himself. In an alley in the rain he crossed a line he barely knew was there. Killing an evil man. Bushman. Crippled and twisted, Moon Knight ruled the night no more. But now he rises again. Still recovering from injuries suffered in that final battle, Spector has donned the cloak and cowl and thrown himself back into his master's work. Alienated from his closest friends, an outcast in the community of heroes, haunted by visions that may be a god or mad ghosts of his past, Marc Spector is Moon Knight once more, and he wants the world to know he's here.

"MIDNIGHT SUN"

CHAPTER ONE: THE WOODWORK

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MOON KNIGHT No. 7, January, 2007. Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. APPLICATION TO MAIL PERIODICAL POSTAGE RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2007 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.75 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in the USA.** Subscription rate (U.S. delivery) for 12 issues: U.S. $27.00; Canada $37.00; Foreign $39.00. **POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO MOON KNIGHT, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 110 HERRIFORD, NY 12550. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (845) 457-5029. subscriptions@marvelsubs.com.** ALAN FINE, President & CEO Of Marvel Toys and Marvel Publishing, Inc.; DAVID BOGART, VP Of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIEL, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Maimone, Advertising Director, at jmaimone@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

WAS IT ALWAYS LIKE THIS?
WERE THERE ALWAYS SO DAMN MANY OF THEM?
DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THERE WERE.
BUT HERE THEY ARE.
KRACK

YOU NEED A--?
NO.
YOU SURE ABOUT THAT? BECAUSE YOU LOOK A LITTLE--
--OUT--
--OF--
--PRACTICE.
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

MOON KNIGHT
MIDNIGHT SUN
CHAPTER ONE
the woodwork

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MARKING MY TERRITORY.

WHOA! WHOA!
THWIP
POK
THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH. TIME TO HAND IT OVER TO THE COPS.
YEAH, HERE THEY ARE.
SCRITCH
MOONEY! STOP!
SURE. I'M DONE WITH THEM.
YOU WANT TO BUNDLE THEM UP IN A BAG AND HANG THEM IN FRONT OF THE PRECINCT, HAVE FUN.
WAIT! HANG ON! I WANTED TO...
COMING OUT OF THE WOODWORK.

TALK TO YOU.
CHOK
JEEZ.
MOONEY.
RHYMES WITH LOONY.
SKREETCH
WHAT WAS THAT?
YOU ONLY MARKED ONE OF THEM.
WHAT, DIDN'T WANT TO LOOK TOTALLY BARMY IN FRONT OF ONE OF YOUR LONG-UNDERWEAR FRIENDS?
TOO LATE FOR THAT.
AND HOW MUCH LONGER DO I HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THIS CAR? IT'S SO ANONYMOUS!
THE COPTER IS A VISIBLE SYMBOL. EXCELLENT SIGNAGE. THE WHOLE POINT OF THE EXERCISE IS EXPOSURE. ALL THIS LURKING GETS US NOWHERE.
YOU.

DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, SIR? IS THE INTERCOM NOT WORKING?
NO, SAMUELS. I WAS TALKING TO...
YOURSELF, SIR?
JUST DRIVE.
HOME?
THE ESTATE. I STILL HAVE SOME WORK TO DO.
AND WHERE THE HELL IS *THIS* SUPPOSED TO GO?
EXCUSE ME, SIR.

YES?
THESE AS WELL, SIR?
GOD NO.
YES.
YES. I MEAN, YES.
PACK THEM UP. YES.
AND THEN LET'S GO HOME.
WHAT ARE THEY THINKING?

###HOLES.
WHAT ARE THEY HIDING?
HERO REGISTRATION
PROTECTION OR
PERSECUTION
RAPE GANG
STRIKES AGAIN
WHAT TIME IS IT?
STOP IT.
C'MON, SWEET BABY, WHAT TIME IS IT?
I SAID, STOP IT. I DON'T WANT TO PLAY. JUST HOLD STILL AND LET ME GET THIS.
CAN YOU FEEL THIS?
SCREEEP
CAN YOU FEEL *THIS*, HOT MAMA?
CONCENTRATE, PLEASE. THIS IS IMPORTANT.
OH, I'M CONCENTRATING ON WHAT'S IMPORTANT, FOXY.

POP
HONESTLY. IF YOU HAVE TO DO THESE THINGS, I WISH YOU COULD MAKE LESS OF A [redacted].
ALL THIS ORGANIC MATTER. IT'S INTERFERING WITH THE FORCE FEEDBACK CONTACTS.
THERE. NOW, CAN YOU FEEL THIS?
SQUEEZE
OW! YES! DAMN! OUCHIE! YEAH, I CAN FEEL IT!
THAT HURT!
WELL, IT'S SUPPOSED TO. IF YOU'RE NOT [redacted]ORE CAREFUL IT'S NOT GOING TO HURT.
AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FEEL ANYTHING AT ALL. UNDERSTAND?
YEAH, YEAH, I GET IT, DOLL.
I HOPE SO. IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.
YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD DO ME GOOD, HOT THING? YOU KNOW WHERE I'D REALLY LIKE SOME FEELING, DON'T YOU?
IT WOULDN'T [redacted] PROFESSIONAL.
BESIDES,
I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE...
THERE SIMPLY ISN'T ENOUGH MATERIAL REMAINING.
YEAH, WELL...
THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU'D SAY IF YOU'D SEEN ME BEFORE, SWEET THING.

SO. WHAT TIME IS IT?
LATE. IT'S VERY LATE.
WANT IT TO BE EARLY AGAIN?
WANT TO SEE TIME FLY?
I WANT YOU TO BE MORE CAREFUL. I WANT YOU TO TAKE BETTER CARE OF YOURSELF.

OH, I'M GONNA TAKE BETTER CARE OF MYSELF, DARLIN'.
GONNA TAKE REAL GOOD CARE OF MYSELF AND MY FORCE FEEDBACK WHATCHAMACALLITS AND ALL THAT STUFF, HOT STUFF.
GONNA MAKE SURE I CAN FEEL EVERY LITTLE THING.
WHEN I TEAR OFF HIS ARM AND LEGS AND CRUSH HIS #####ING HEAD BETWEEN MY HANDS.
THEN I CAN TURN ALL MY ATTENTION TO YOU, FINE LADY.
GIVE YOU ALL THE GOOD LOVE I GOT TO GIVE.

KRAK!
SNAP!
KRRRRAAAKK
SNPSNPSNP
POP!
POPOPOPOP
AARGH.
UUUUUHHH.
UUNH.
KRRRRAAAAKKKK
####!
#####ING HELL!
POP!
POP!
OH PLEASE. OH MAN. PLEASE. JUST KILL ME. KILLMEKILLME KILLME.
KPK
SNPOPOP
SNPSNPSNP
KPKKPK
POPOPOP
POPOPOP
BASTARDBASTARD BASTARDBASTARD. STUPID BASTARD.
IF YOU'D PREFER, SIR, I COULD COME UP.
KPKPK
I'M COMING DOWN, DAMN IT, I'M COMING DOWN.
#####
#######
#######
####!!!
KRRKKBOOKKPOPBOP

YOUR BREAKFAST, SIR.
SAMUELS, I KNOW I'M A SON OF A BITCH.
BUT DO YOU HAVE TO POISON ME?
IT IS WHAT YOU REQUESTED, SIR.
I KNOW, I KNOW.
JUST HELP ME, WILL YOU.
AH. AH. AH. EASY. AH. AH. AH.
SLOWLY, SIR, SLOWLY.
KRK
SNRRRRP
KRK
■ NEDDA IN THE KITCHEN?
INDEED, SIR.
DO YOU THINK I CAN PERSUADE HER TO MAKE ME SOMETHING HEAVY AND GERMAN? SOMETHING WITH SOME KIND OF WURST IN IT?
KRK
POP!
KRAK!
SNAP!
PRRRRRRRP
KRK KRK
POP!
SHE MIGHT BE CONVINCED, SIR.

WHAT WILL YOU SAY WHEN THEY COME FOR YOU?
The New York Times
MONTHLY FIGURES FOR VIOLENT CRIME UP
ENFORCEMENT OF HERO REGISTRATION POSES SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES
VIDEO OF CAPTAIN AMERICA CONFIRMED AS AUTHENTIC BY S.H.I.E.L.D.
POLICE UNION REQUESTS HAZARD PAY
MAYOR SUGGESTS CURFEW
STARK TO ADDRESS CONGRESS
THEY WON'T.
PRESS
THEN YOU HAVE NO COMMENT ■■ THE APPEARANCE OF THE ARACHNOID GENTLEMAN AT LAST NIGHT'S SMACKDOWN?
ALL A COINCIDENCE? JUST HAPPENED TO BE SWINGING ■Y?
HE WASN'T, BY CHANCE, OUT LOOKING FOR YOU? RECRUITING PERHAPS? SOMETHING LIKE THAT, A BIG LEAGUE TEAM-UP, IT COULD REALLY DO WONDERS FOR THE BRAND.
THEY WON'T COME ■■■ ME. THEY DON'T WANT ME.
THEY KNOW BETTER.

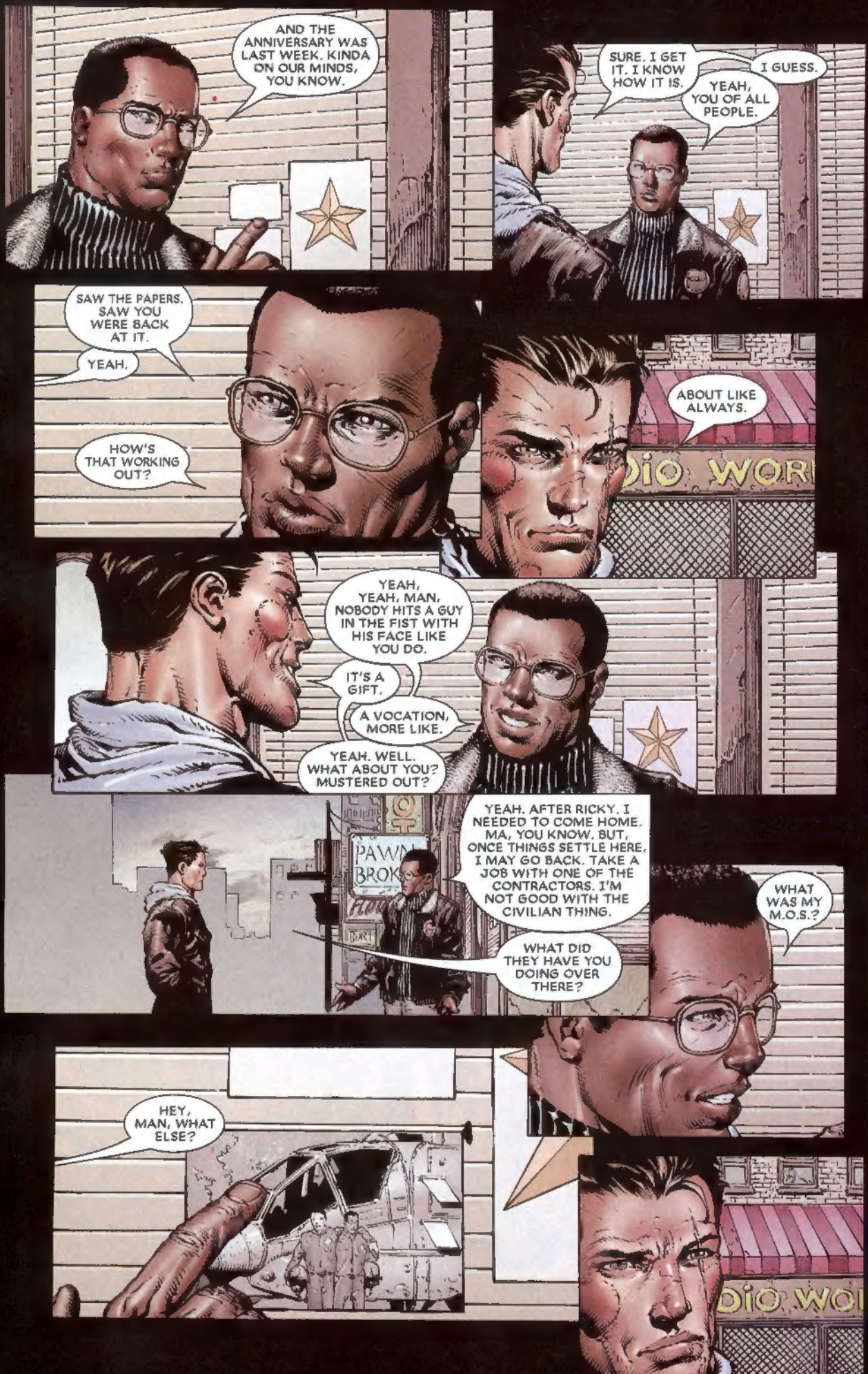
MARC! BON JURE, MAN!
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN BY ■ FOREVER. YOU GONNA HAVE BRUNCH? AND WHEN AM I GOING TO SEE YOU AT THE GYM? YOU'VE BLOWN OFF TREATMENT TWO WEEKS IN A ROW. IT'S CRAZY IN HERE TODAY, BUT SOMEONE'S JUST GETTING UP.
JEAN-PAUL'S ■ THE KITCHEN FIXING THE DISHWASHER SO ▮ HAVE THE WHOLE FRONT OF HOUSE TO RUN. OH, I HAVE THE FILMS FROM YOUR LAST M.R.I. AND I WANT TO GO OVER THEM. WE HAVE THE MOST AMAZING MUSSELS WITH CREAM AND PEAS AND PANCETTA. I KNOW IT DOESN'T SOUND BRUNCHY, BUT WITH SOME FRITES TO DIP IN THE SAUCE, YOU'LL THINK YOU'VE FOUND GOD. C'MON, C'MON, LETS GET YOU A TABLE AND A COFFEE AND--
OH! MY! GOD!
IT'S NOT THAT BAD.
NOT THAT BAD? MARK, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN SPENDING YOUR NIGHTS WITH ROUGH TRADE.
IT COMES WITH THE TERRITORY. IT'S NOT--
AS YOUR PHYSICAL THERAPIST, I PRESCRIBE IMMEDIATE TREATMENT.
MUSSELS. FRITES. MIMOSAS.
OLIVIER! TABLE TEN, PLEASE. THE SPECIAL.
ROB, I JUST NEED TO TALK TO JEAN-PAUL. I ALREADY--
HUSH. OLIVIER WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.
JUST SOME COFFEE, PLEASE. AND IF YOU COULD TELL JEAN-PAUL, MARC WANTS TO TALK TO HIM.
YES? AND WHAT WOULD ■ LIKE TO SAY?
HEY. HEY, MAN. THANKS FOR COMING OUT.
IT WAS MY PLEASURE. I ONLY WISH THAT I HAD DONE IT SOONER.

YEAH. UH. YEAH.
FINE. EVERYTHING'S OKAY.
SO. *CA VA?* HAVE NOT SEEN YOU HERE FOR A BIT.
I'VE BEEN WORKING.
I NOTICED.
MARC, I'M GLAD YOU'RE [redacted]. BUT IT [redacted] *SUNDAY BRUNCH.*
IT WAS FLOODING THE KITCHEN. ALL BETTER NOW.
YEAH, IT'S [redacted]USY. AND [redacted] SAID THE DISHWASHER?
YEAH. YOU CAN FIX ANYTHING.
NO.
I WOULDN'T. IT'S JUST--
I AM NOT A SOLDIER ANYMORE. I AM NOT A MERCENARY. AND YOUR FIGHT, *CELUI QUI L'ENFER IL SOIT*, IT WAS NEVER MINE.

I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF HOSPITALS.
I KNOW. I KNOW. BUT. I...
JEAN-PAUL...
I NEED HELP.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
[redacted] IF I CAN GET HER IN THE AIR? WHAT THEN?
IF YOU CAN GET IT [redacted] SHAPE, ME AND SAMUELS CAN KEEP IT AIRBORNE. AND, YOU KNOW, I CAN FLY IT.
YOU? YOU? YOU ARE A TERRIBLE PILOT.
HEY!
AND THEN, WHEN YOU HAVE FLOWN YOURSELF TO THE [redacted] OF A CRIME, YOU WILL WHAT?
I--
HERE PLEASE, SAMUELS.
I'LL--
YOU WILL DROP YOURSELF? YOU WILL PICK YOURSELF UP AND SAVE YOURSELF AT THE LAST SECOND [redacted] DANGER?
NO. AFTER [redacted] SWEAT AND LABOR AND RETURN MA DAME DOUCE TO THE AIR, YOU WILL CRASH HER INTO SOMETHING.
THAT'S NOT--
LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO.
WHERE THE HELL ARE WE, ANYWAY?
EAT

I DON'T GIVE A DAMN IF IT'S ONLY A WEEK OLD. CHANGE THE DAMN OIL. FRENCH FRIES TASTE LIKE CRAP. PEOPLE COMPLAINING. KNOW WHAT IT TAKES FOR PEOPLE TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THE WAY FOOD TASTES [redacted] THIS JOINT? TAKES THE FRENCH FRIES TASTING LIKE CRAP!
I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD--
COME. COME INSIDE.
GENA.
WHAT? WHAT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
OH NO.
HEY, GENA.
BELLE, HOW WELL YOU LOOK. *CA VA? CA VA?*
CUT THE OO-LA-LA, FRENCHIE, YOU KNOW I DON'T SPEAK THE LANGUAGE. WHAT DO YOU WANT?
JUST TO SAY HELLO.
FINE. HELLO.
NOW, WHAT ABOUT HIM? ALMOST DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HIM WITHOUT THE FUNNY HAT AND MOUSTACHE.
WE JUST. WE WERE IN THE. I.
GENA. I WAS.
REALLY SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT RICKY.
WELL, HOW 'BOUT THAT? ONLY TOOK ABOUT A YEAR. GUESS I JUST LOST ME A BET.
EASY, MA. WE'RE ALL OLD FRIENDS HERE.
FRIENDS? *FRIENDS!*
MY *FRIENDS* COME AROUND. WHEN ONE OF MY BOYS [redacted] KILLED, MY [redacted] COME AROUND.

MA.
SHHH, NOW.
NO. NO. WHEN MY BOY, MY BABY, GETS KILLED, I EXPECT THAT MY *FRIENDS* MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO OFFER IN THE WAY OF COMFORT.
WAIT, I NEVER--
I NEVER DRAGGED ANYBODY--
WHEN HE, WHEN MY LITTLE BOY GOES OFF TO WAR AND GETS ALL TORN TO PIECES, I EXPECT MY FRIEND THAT FILLED HIM WITH WAR STORIES AND STORIES ABOUT THE DESERT AND WHO DRAGGED HIM AROUND FIGHTING GANGSTERS AND MURDERERS AND PUTTING A CHILD IN DANGER AND--
FIXEZ, MARC. FERME-LA.
NO! DON'T YOU! DON'T YOU DARE! DON'T OPEN YOUR--
C'MON, MA, HE--
DON'T YOU DEFEND HIM. JUST SHUT HIM UP AND GET HIM THE HELL OUT OF HERE.
GENA! GENA, DAMN IT. I--
GENA, MA BELLE, ENTRETIEN MOI.
GET HIM OUT!
GENA, MA BELLE, ENTRETIEN MOI.
WELL.
YOU HAVEN'T LOST YOUR WAY WITH PEOPLE, ANYHOW.
PAWN BROKER
SHE DOESN'T REALLY THINK THAT. I MEAN, SHE DID, BUT SHE DOESN'T ANYMORE. JUST SEEING YOU.
BROUGHT IT BACK. ALL THAT STUFF.


AND THE ANNIVERSARY WAS LAST WEEK. KINDA ON OUR MINDS, YOU KNOW.
SURE. I GET IT. I KNOW HOW IT IS.
I GUESS.
YEAH, YOU OF ALL PEOPLE.
SAW THE PAPERS. SAW YOU WERE BACK AT IT.
YEAH.
HOW'S THAT WORKING OUT?
ABOUT LIKE ALWAYS.
YEAH, YEAH, MAN, NOBODY HITS A GUY IN THE FIST WITH HIS FACE LIKE YOU DO.
IT'S A GIFT.
A VOCATION, MORE LIKE.
YEAH. WELL. WHAT ABOUT YOU? MUSTERED OUT?
YEAH. AFTER RICKY. I NEEDED TO COME HOME. MA, YOU KNOW. BUT, ONCE THINGS SETTLE HERE, I MAY GO BACK. TAKE A JOB WITH ONE OF THE CONTRACTORS. I'M NOT GOOD WITH THE CIVILIAN THING.
WHAT DID THEY HAVE YOU DOING OVER THERE?
WHAT WAS MY M.O.S.?
HEY, MAN, WHAT ELSE?

I'LL GO OUT TO THE ESTATE TOMORROW. TAKE A LOOK AT HER.
THANKS. AND THANKS FOR--
DON'T THANK ME, MARC. JUST KEEP HIM SAFE.
I WILL.
BETTER THIS THAN HE GOES BACK TO THE DESERT. BUT PROTÈGE LE.
FRENCHIE, I WILL.
OKAY. GOOD. DO THAT.
AND DON'T CALL ME FRENCHIE.
GENA CALLED YOU--
GENA CAN DO AS SHE PLEASES.
RIGHT. RIGHT. JEAN-PAUL. MY MISTAKE.
THANK YOU. AND MARC.
YEAH?
WHEN YOU FIND WILDE, BE CAREFUL.
FIND WHO?
WILDE. JEFFREY. THE ANNOYING BOY.
VOUS SAVEZ, MARC. WILDE. CE QUI ÉTAIT LE NOM DE SON PÈRE? MOGART!
IL DOIT ÊTRE LUI. YES? MINUIT?
CK KILLER
CLAIMS THIRD
YES, IT'S HIM.
IT'S MY LIFE.
The dismemb
SPECTOR GALLERIES

SIR. MR. GRANT, SIR. I MEAN, MR. SPECTOR, SIR.
WHAT, NEDDA, WHAT?
YOU HAVE A VISITOR, SIR.
MARLENE?
MY WHOLE DAMN LIFE.
A WORD WITH YOU, SOLDIER.
ALL THE BAD PARTS.
THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING.
CRAWLING OUT OF THE WOODWORK.

To Be Continued...

MOON KNIGHT
NEXT ISSUE: